

## A PLEASANT REUNION

Annual Meeting of Survivors of Company B, First Battalion of Artillery, North Carolina Troops—Speech of Welcome by Jno. W. Stokes—Address by O. J. Carroll

[Written for The Messenger.]

Magnolia, N. C., October 11.  
Company B, first battalion of artillery, North Carolina troops met here Friday October 8th, their regular yearly re-union. Some 500 people, men, women and children were present. After three rousing cheers for Lieutenant I. W. Taylor, of whom there was never a more kind or considerate officer, followed speeches by Mr. O. J. Carroll, of Raleigh; John W. Stokes, of Magnolia and Dr. Mitchell of Wake Forest. Then came a beautiful dinner spread under the grove of cedars, with a field of dahlias in full bloom in the background, on the premises of H. E. Newbury. Everything passed off pleasantly, and all enjoyed the day.

The old vets of whom there were thirty-three present of company B and many from other commands enjoyed a brief history by Lieutenant I. W. Taylor of the old company from its organization to Bentonville. Then they chatted until late in the afternoon when reluctantly they shook each other's hands and said good bye, promising to meet again at Magnolia next October.

STOKES, ESQ.

Confederates Veterans, Ladies and Gentlemen:

The duty seems to have devolved on me of extending to you our mutual welcome, on this occasion. To me it would be a most pleasant duty, were it not that I am so mindful of my own deficiencies on the one hand, and the honor due our distinguished guests on the other. I say distinguished guests, for to me the hero in gray is the very highest type of manhood the world has ever produced. In the modesty of your nature you may not think so, but it is true. No lord of European monarchy, no patrician that added lustre to the name of Greece or Rome, no hero of antiquity that dazzles us with the dim grandeur of his deeds merits the praise, consideration and honor that you merit. Your integrity, humility, patriotism and fortitude, your noble self sacrifice, your constant devotion to duty, your unflinching tenacity of purpose, your ever responsiveness to the battle call, your never failing heroism in the rush and din of conflict, stand without a parallel in the annals of history.

Glorious record!—When shall its grandeur fade! When shall its lustre be dimmed, who can describe it!

Historians have paused, amazed. Philosophers have sought to divine it. Orators have immortalized it, poets have sung of its glory. No malicious pen can detract from that record. No wit can ridicule it. No humorist can make it less. It stands an impregnable fact of history. We come today to render honor to whom honor is due, to commemorate in our humble way the noble deeds, the grand heroism of the most splendid army that ever strove for a righteous cause. It was an army of gentlemen—inspired by the noblest impulses of the human heart. It was an army of patriots, fortified by the consciousness of a just cause.

It was an army of soldiers whose refinement—taken as a whole—culture, intellectually and high impulses of honor were never surpassed if equalled by those of any other army ever mustered in any cause. Well has some English poet in singing of the defeated confederacy said:

Ah, realm of tombs!  
But let it bear this blazen to the last of times  
No nation rose so white and fair,  
Or fell so pure of crimes.

It is said that the survivors of the charge of the light brigade, uncouth and uncultured though many of them were, were feted in the queen's gardens, and were courted and caajoed by the most exclusive circles of London aristocracy.

But greater heroes are you than were they. You fought neither for pelf nor glory nor empire. You bled and endured for the tenderest and most sacred objects known to the human heart. You fought for your hearth and your home, for the protection of your wife and your child, for the rights guaranteed to you by our forefathers, for the exaltation of the citizen, and the sovereignty of the state. And I beg of you to think not that your failure dampens your ardour, or detracts an iota from our love, appreciation and esteem. Your failure only appeals to our tenderest sympathy. Your poverty, if you be poor, and lack of worldly success, shall only cause us to embrace you with the greater tenderness. Your rags would only cause us to embrace you with the greater tenderness. Your failure only appeals to our tenderest sympathy. Your poverty, if you be poor, and lack of worldly success, shall only cause us to embrace you with the greater tenderness. Your rags would only cause us to embrace you with the greater tenderness.

In the name of the citizens of Magnolia, and in behalf of the good women of our community, I bid you welcome, welcome to all we have, welcome to every service we can render you. We can not make it a day of grand pageantry and magnificent display. We were not we able. We can make it a day of peace and rest and hope. A day of forgetfulness and of rejoicing—rejoicing in an approving conscious—in our rights and liberties, in the bountiful harvest that is being poured into our lap, in the profound peace that prevails throughout our land, in the lowly religion of the lowly Nazarene—the fatherhood of God, the brotherhood of man. Let us be as obedient and devoted to all the demands of the King supreme as you have been to your country's demands; looking to, and rejoicing in, the hope of a glorious reunion when the heavens shall be on fire, and amidst the crash of worlds, the soldiers of the cross of Christ, shall be ordered into line—not with the rattling of musketry and the roar of cannon, not in deadly conflict and in garments rolled in blood, but in spotless robes, with palms in your hands, with victory inscribed upon your banners, and hallelujahs to the Lamb. "And God shall wipe all tears from your eyes, and you will learn war no more forever." Till that auspicious day, I beg

you that your people may be my people and your God my God, where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried; the Lord do so to me, and more also, if I ought but death part thee and me." We bid you welcome in our heart and in our home, to every pleasure we can bestow. Welcome, thrice welcome confederate heroes.

SPEECH OF O. J. CARROLL.

Ladies, Gentlemen and Fellow Citizens:  
Just thirty-two years ago, the men who were here, and you, whose honor this occasion is held, laid down their arms and turned their faces toward the homes they loved and cherished, and in whose defense they had risked their lives in many hard fought battles.

There would be no better testimony of the love of the cause for which they fought than the presence of so many of the old comrades who are here today.

The one thing that casts a shadow over the day's proceedings, is the absence of so many of the familiar faces that we had learned to love while in camp, and on the battlefield, who were less fortunate than ourselves who are gathered together today, who lost their lives in the last battle of the war of Bentonville.

The next sad reflection that comes over our minds and thoughts of the young men who are here today, as they contemplate with pride the history of the confederate veterans, is that these meetings will at no distant day and forever, and soon to be forgotten. As I look out over my old comrades in arms, I note with sorrow and regret that the frosts that never melt have fallen on their heads and it cannot be a great while until we shall be called to the land from where no traveler shall ever return.

But my dear friends and comrades, let us not be cast down by the thought that only a short time is left for us, in this world of sorrow and pain.

But, rather let us rejoice in the opportunity which we had to show the world an example of heroic sacrifice, that has never been surpassed in ancient or modern times.

The true history of the late war is yet to be written, and then the world will know, as it has never yet known, who its real heroes are.

And my friends and comrades, the battles we have fought, and thanks be to God one, after Lee had surrendered at Appomattox, were not less heroic and terrible than those where we heard the roar of the muskets and the clanking of the swords, together with the groans and pitiful cries of the wounded and dying.

We came to our desolate homes poor, dispirited and heart broken, our cities and towns, in many instances, were in ashes, our property gone, our homes desolate, and our fields laid waste by the ravages of the enemy.

Poverty in the extreme, and intense suffering, together with absolute destitution lay out before us. But that gave indomitable spirit and determination, which had been ours as we marched ragged, foot-sore and hungry, as we followed our trusted leaders into the very jaws of death, sustained us as we went about endeavoring to mend our broken fortunes.

And so today, my friends and comrades, as I stand before you, I point you with pride that I cannot express to evidences on every hand of the blessings which have crowned our every effort in many instances.

When the very "scum of the earth" was boiled up and men who were not of us took charge of the offices made sacred by the hallowed memories of our fathers, and used these positions for robbery and debauchery, you, my friends and fellow comrades, were the very first to assist in driving this den of thieves to their last hiding place.

May the God who has watched over our history inspire your courage and fortitude, as were their fathers before them.

God has never, in his wisdom and goodness, blessed any section with such great and magnificent possibilities, as he has this lovely southern one. And in all this land no section can excel in its natural resources, this good old North State, your home and mine. And as we were true and fearless in her defense when the "despot's" heel was on the shore, let us be faithful and diligent in the development of her resources, that God in his wisdom and goodness has given us.

Then my friends and comrades, let us try, while we may, to cultivate and disseminate the spirit of brotherly love, that now binds us together among those who shall soon take our places in church, in state, and in all the pursuits of life.

The true patriot is the man who loves his fellow man, and whose efforts are for the betterment of society. Then let us never forget why, dear friends and comrades, that the love of our country is not in the love of God and of man, but in the love of the land that the love, appreciation and esteem. Your failure only appeals to our tenderest sympathy. Your poverty, if you be poor, and lack of worldly success, shall only cause us to embrace you with the greater tenderness. Your rags would only cause us to embrace you with the greater tenderness.

God never called into this service

Catarrh is the pathway that leads to the pitfall of Consumption. From the head and throat, the disease goes down to the lungs, and then hope is gone; there is no cure for well-developed Consumption.

Catarrh is in the blood, and it can be cured only by curing the blood. Lotions and sprays and inhalations are nothing more than a temporary relief, for they cannot reach the seat of the disease—the blood.

Swift's Specific (S.S.S.) stops the progress of Catarrh forever, completely heals up the inflamed membranes and eradicates every taint from the blood. It restores the head and throat to a healthy condition, and roots out the disgusting and disagreeable disease for all time.

Send for free book about Blood Diseases to the SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.



Large package of the world's best cleaner for nickel. Still greater economy in 4-pound package. All grocers. Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

to discharge any great mission any man who did not profess strong and abiding convictions, and in this he has taught us to be ever mindful of those who should be our standard bearers.

Just here then, my dear friends, pardon me for the allusions, but I God grant the speedy day when we shall all agree with one accord to bury forever our past petty differences in matters political and once more march in solid phalanx hand in hand together with white supremacy as our guiding star, forgetting not the old axiom, "United we stand, divided we fall."

"When the wicked rule, the people mourn," is as true now as when these lines were indited in "holy writ." Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty and this ought to live in the hearts of all true patriots.

Now to the dear women of our country, God bless them forever, for they ever gave unquestionable evidence of their true patriotism and love of country, for our long and weary years, as neither people could have done.

With untold fortitude and resignation, they accepted the true situation, and with a sad smile, a kiss and with a parting word of encouragement hurried to battle their dear husbands, their brothers, their sons, their brave and noble hearts then bleeding and broken from the sad word "Good-bye."

It would be base ingratitude, my comrades, were we to forget, too, the worthy negroes of our country, then our trusted slaves, at whose tender hands we were forced to leave our devoted wives, our sainted mothers, and dear sisters. May they reap their reward.

In closing, let me again, my friends and comrades, as one who loves you, God knowing the sincerity of my heart, I beseech you, I pray you to come once more together, forgetting the late unfortunate dissensions that have come between some of us in matters political and resolve to work together in the future as we have done in the past for the welfare of our common country, believing and knowing that the intelligent Anglo-Saxon race is the only one competent to run the affairs of our country, and may we all with pride, and from the bottom of our hearts repeat the familiar lines, viz: "Carolina, Carolina, heaven's blessings attend her. While we live, we will cherish, protect and defend her."

AN OLD DOCTOR'S FAVORITE.

Dr. L. M. Gilliam, who practiced medicine over forty years, originated, and claimed as his own, the Balm, (B. B. B.) which has now been in use about fifty-five years, was the best Tonic and Blood Purifier ever given to the world. It never fails to cure the most malignant ulcers, sores, rheumatism, catarrh, and all skin and blood diseases. Beware of substitutes. Use the Balm, (B. B. B.) Atlanta that danger is removed. Price per large bottle \$1.00.

AFTER SEVERAL DOCTORS FAILED I have been afflicted with Catarrh for many years, although all sorts of medicines and several doctors did their best to cure me. My blood was very impure, and nothing ever had any effect upon the disease until I used that great Blood Remedy known as Botanic Balm, (B. B. B.) a few bottles of which effected an entire cure. I recommend it to all who have Catarrh. I refer to any merchant or banker of Athens, Ga., and will reply to any inquiries.

R. R. SAULTER, For sale by Druggists.

Dr. Stone's Departure (Atlanta Constitution).

Dr. George H. Stone, the well known yellow fever expert who was stationed in Atlanta at the beginning of the outbreak of fever on the Gulf coast by the city of Savannah to watch the situation here, returned to Savannah yesterday.

The departure of Dr. Stone demonstrates more clearly than anything else the fact that there was never any danger of a yellow fever epidemic here, as now disappeared. It is evident of the fact that Savannah is no longer apprehensive of the fever.

When fever was first discovered in the city of Mobile Dr. Stone was sent there by Savannah to investigate the disease and see if it was original yellow fever. From Mobile he came to Atlanta, and has remained here ever since.

On Mr. Stone's arrival in Atlanta the story went the rounds that Savannah had quarantined against him on account of the fact that he had been exposed to the fever, and would not allow him to return until he had been here ten days. But when the ten days were up and Dr. Stone did not return, the story was exploded, and then the joke was told on the doctor that the health officers of Savannah had refused to allow him to enter until after frost.

The real reasons why Dr. Stone remained in Atlanta, however, are well known. Instead of quarantining against Atlanta, Savannah stationed Dr. Stone here to keep an eye on the situation. He kept the city posted, and advised them what to do. When the case of fever was discovered here there was much talk of an absolute quarantine against Atlanta by Savannah, but Dr. Stone apprehended no danger from this source, and advised that no such step be taken. His advice was followed, and passengers presenting the proper health certificates were allowed to go from here to Savannah.

The idea has always been that Dr. Stone would remain here until there was absolutely no possible chance for fever to reach Savannah through Atlanta. Now that he has gone, those who have seen in the outlook for fever here, and who have apprehended a spread of the disease in Atlanta, can put aside their fears as absolutely groundless.

Seven Yale students passed their summer vacation by serving as conductors on a New Haven trolley car line. The superintendent says they were the best conductors he ever had, and they were not members of the football eleven at that.

## STATE PRESS.

The democratic press in the state, as far as we have seen, are for a straight fight on democratic principles in the coming contest. We must win in order to save the reputation we made during the quarter of a century of good government. The people are demanding it, and we must give it to them. We must end this disgraceful, farcical government we are now under.—Newton Enterprise.

The overwhelming majority of democrats are satisfied with the platform laid down at Chicago in 1896. There is nothing in it that they would conceal or apologize for. Why they do not wish to repel any other class of voters who desire to stand with them for good government at home, yet they cannot abate their advocacy of the Chicago platform in all its fullness.—Webster's Reidsville Weekly.

The reply of the Baltimore Sun to Senator Gorman's letter is weak and begs the question. Newspapers of the Sun type give no credit for purity of motive or honesty of purpose to anyone who opposes them. The most shortsighted bigot on the face of earth is the American "Mugwump." He thinks that all the honesty, all the patriotism, and all the knowledge that the country possesses is embraced in himself and his little coterie.—Charlotte News.

With cotton selling for about \$25 a bale, most cotton goods advancing and threatening to advance on account of the higher tariff of the republican administration, the shrewd and astute collectors of our counties and towns demanding the immediate payment of taxes, it would seem that our southern people could stand little more "prosperity" than its "advance agent" has given them without getting "bigotry" thrown away their heads. When it takes sixteen pounds of cotton to get a dollar and the same number of dollars as ever to pay the taxes, our farmers could even stand a little "cheaper money."—Statesville Mascot.

Progressive Lumberton (Correspondence of The Messenger). Lumberton, N. C., October 21.

The criminal court of Robeson county convened here Monday morning, his honor, Judge Sutton, presiding, and Solicitor Sewell appearing for the state. While there is quite a full docket, there are no cases of much importance.

The Lumberton fair comes off November 3rd, 4th and 5th. The day before, November 2nd, the John Robinson and Franklin Bros. big show will be here, and during fair week the Charleston King Theatre Company will play every night, it is said. So Lumberton is to have an unusually lively time for that week, it seems.

From appearances Lumberton must now be one of the most progressive towns of its size in the state. Since the last year and the year before many new two-story brick buildings have been erected, as well as many other notable improvements. Mr. H. S. Jones, the contractor, seems to be giving great satisfaction. He has built a large and splendid hotel, as well as several handsome brick buildings in St. Olive.

The long dry spell has had no effect on Lumberton's water supply, as there are several artesian wells right in the town and Lumber river running near by. Living in one of the largest and best counties and one of the prettiest and most progressive towns in the state, with plenty of pure water to drink and river right in the town, and many other conveniences in the way of good banking facilities, a splendid newspaper, the old reliable Robesonian, etc., etc., the people of Lumberton ought to be a good, happy and contented people.

## FOR THE ASSEMBLY

Mr. Solomon C. Well, the Well Known Lawyer, the Candidate of the Democratic Party for Assembly in the Nineteenth District—A Man who Adds Great Strength to the Ticket

The above headlines and the following article are taken from the New York Mercantile and Financial Times: "What has been said in these columns in regard to the importance of electing able and honorable men to the local offices created under the charter of the Greater New York City, is now equal force to the state legislature at Albany. It will be of little use to have one party in power pulling one way in New York City, if another party of equal, or nearly equal strength, is pulling another way at Albany. That is a kind of thing from which the city has suffered much in times past. It has been, to use a homely expression, 'between the devil and the deep sea.'"

"It is, therefore, a cause for encouragement to find that Mr. Solomon C. Well, the well known lawyer, has accepted the nomination of his party to the assembly in the Nineteenth district. It will be remembered that Mr. Philip A. Morrison was originally nominated for this particular office, but by means of his ineligibility, he has now declined the nomination. He will, however, turn all his influence in favor of his successor on the ticket, Mr. Well."

"He is regarded as a very brilliant and successful man, and is looked up to and respected by the best men of all parties. He has never heretofore run for office, but he is a forcible and magnetic speaker, and can be depended upon to make a vigorous and interesting canvass. He is held in such high esteem among bankers and business men generally that he will undoubtedly secure a large measure of support from outside the ranks of his own party."

"As we regard it as a matter of supreme importance that men like Mr. Well shall be sent to Albany, we shall make no apology for urging business men to work and vote for him. There are not many candidates of whom it can be said that they are more certain of election than Mr. Well."

A Steamer's Cargo of Cotton on Fire  
Halifax, October 21.—The British steamer "Wastwater," from Savannah, for Bremen, has put in here with her cargo of cotton on fire. Smoking bales are being removed while water is being pumped into the hold. The steamer sailed from Savannah last Friday, and the fire was discovered Tuesday. Since then the men on board have been deluging the hold with water in the hope of extinguishing the flames, but so far as they could judge the fire was gaining on them. Immediately on the discovery of the fire Captain Stern headed his ship for Halifax. When the hatches were thrown off today thick smoke belched forth, and it was soon seen that the flames were raging briskly. Assistance from the city fire department has been called for. The steamer is 1,565 tons register.

The Bible was written by degrees during a period of 1,600 years. It was anciently called "The Books," but for the past 700 years the "Bible."

C. F. & Y. V.

Gape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railway

Schedule in Effect October 10th, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE WILMINGTON.

DAILY. Arrives Fayetteville 11:10 a. m., 8:00 a. m. Sanford 12:50 p. m., Greensboro 3:20 p. m., Walnut Cove 4:40 p. m., Mt. Airy 6:45 p. m. Connects with Southern Railway at Greensboro. Arriving Salisbury 8:50 a. m., Asheville 12:15 p. m., Knoxville 4:40 a. m., Chattanooga 7:40 a. m., Nashville 1:35 p. m., Charlotte 10:30 p. m., Atlanta 6:10 a. m., Danville 12:00 night, Lynchburg 1:35 a. m., Washington 4:45 a. m., Baltimore 8:00 a. m., Philadelphia 10:15 a. m., New York 12:45 p. m.

TRAINS ARRIVE WILMINGTON.

DAILY. From New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Charlotte, Lynchburg, Danville, Mt. Airy, Walnut Cove, Greensboro, Salisbury, Chattanooga, Knoxville, Asheville, Salisbury, Atlanta, Charlotte and all points North, South and West.

LOCAL FREIGHT TRAIN NO. 1. Leaves Wilmington 3:45 p. m. arrives Fayetteville 8:15 p. m. Passenger Coach attached to this train.

Connections at Fayetteville with Atlantic Coast Line, at Maxton with the Carolina Central Railroad, at Red Springs with the Red Springs and Bowmore Railroad, at Sanford with the Seaboard Air Line, at Gulf with the Durham and Charlotte Railroad, at Greensboro with the Southern Railway Company, at Walnut Cove with the Norfolk and Western Railway.

J. W. PRY, Gen'l Manager. W. E. KYLE, Gen'l Pass. Agent.



TO ALL POINTS.

NORTH, SOUTH AND WEST

Schedule in Effect May 30, 1897.

Train 41—Leaves Wilmington 3:20 p. m., arrives Lumberton 6:30 p. m., Farmville 8:45 p. m., Maxton 6:12 p. m., Lenoir 6:23 p. m., Hamlet 6:53 p. m. Connects at Hamlet with train 41 for Charlotte and Greensboro, and with train 42 for Lenoir, Farmville, Richmond, Washington and points North.

Train 41—Leaves Portsmouth 9:20 a. m., arrives Weldon 11:41 a. m., Farmville 1:41 p. m., Maxton 6:03 p. m., Hamlet 6:53 p. m., Rockingham 7:39 p. m., Wadesboro 8:11 p. m., Monroe 9:15 p. m., Charlotte 10:25 p. m., Jones 8:45 a. m., Asheville 6:20 a. m., Greensboro 5:54 a. m., Lincolnton 10:20 a. m., Shelby 7:10 a. m., Rutherfordton 12:30 noon, Athens 1:35 p. m., Atlanta 3:50 p. m. Connects at Atlanta for all points South and West. Pullman Sleeper, Portsmouth to Nashville, Tenn.

Train 42—Leaves Washington 4:10 p. m., arrives Richmond 8:56 p. m., Portsmouth 8:45 p. m., arrives Weldon 11:10 p. m., Raleigh 2:30 a. m., Sanford 3:25 a. m., Hamlet 5:10 a. m., Rockingham 5:23 a. m., Wadesboro 5:54 a. m., Monroe 6:43 a. m., Charlotte 7:50 a. m., Lincolnton 10:20 a. m., Shelby 7:10 a. m., Rutherfordton 12:30 noon, Athens 1:35 p. m., Atlanta 3:50 p. m. Connects at Atlanta for all points South and West. Pullman Sleeper, Washington to Atlanta, and Portsmouth to Chester.

Train 43—Leaves Hamlet 8:20 a. m., arrives Lenoir 9:40 a. m., Maxton 9:05 a. m., Pembroke 9:31 a. m., Lumberton 9:53 a. m., Wilmington 12:05 noon. Connects at Hamlet with train 41 for Lenoir, Farmville, Richmond, Washington and points North, and with train 42 for Lenoir, Farmville, Richmond, Washington and points North.

Train 42—Leaves Atlanta 1:30 p. m., arrives Athens 3:15 p. m., Monroe 9:30 p. m., Shelby 5:55 p. m., Lincolnton 6:56 p. m., Charlotte 8:13 p. m., Monroe 9:10 p. m., Wadesboro 10:33 p. m., Rockingham 11:05 p. m., Hamlet 11:20 p. m., Sanford 1:02 a. m., Raleigh 2:15 a. m., Weldon 4:55 a. m., Portsmouth 7:25 a. m., Richmond 8:18 a. m., Washington 12:31 noon. Pullman Sleeper, Atlanta to Washington and Chester to Portsmouth.

Train 18—Leaves Hamlet 7:15 p. m., arrives Gibson 8:10 p. m., returning, leaves Gibson 7:30 a. m., arrives Hamlet 7:50 a. m.

Train 17—Leaves Hamlet 8:40 a. m., arrives Cheraw 10:00 a. m., returning, leaves Cheraw 5:00 p. m., arrives Hamlet 6:20 p. m.

All trains daily except Nos. 17 and 18. Trains make immediate connections at Atlanta for Montgomery, Mobile, New Orleans, Texas, California, Mexico, Chattanooga, Nashville, Memphis, Macon, Florida.

For Tickets, Sleepers, etc., apply to THOS. D. MARKS, Gen'l Agent, Wilmington, N. C.

E. ST. JOHN, Vice President and Gen'l Manager.

H. W. B. GLOVER, Traffic Manager.

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S. S. ONEIDA.....Saturday, Oct. 23

S. S. CROATAN.....Saturday, Oct. 20

S. S. CROATAN.....Saturday, Oct. 22

S. S. ONEIDA.....Saturday, Oct. 20

S. S. CROATAN.....Tuesday, Oct. 19

S. S. ONEIDA.....Tuesday, Oct. 26

S. S. Oneida does not carry passengers.

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For Freight or Passage apply to H. G. SMALLBONES, Superintendent.

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Bowling Green, N. Y.

W. F. CLYDE & CO., General Agents.

WHAT AN EDITOR SAYS.  
Lives of poor men oft remind us how best not to stand a chance; More we work we leave behind us bigger patches on our pants; On our pants once new and glossy, now patched up of different hue. All because subsistence granger and won't pay us what is due. Then let all be up and doing; send your mite however small. Or when the snows of winter strike us we shall have no pants at all!—After Longfellow—a long ways after.

## ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

Schedule in Effect September 22nd, 1897.

Departures from Wilmington

NORTHBOUND.

DAILY No. 45—Passenger—Due Magnolia 9:25 A. M. nolia 10:35 a. m., Warsaw 11:10 a. m., Goldsboro 11:58 a. m., Rocky Mount 12:45 p. m., Weldon 1:35 p. m., Weiden 3:30 p. m., Petersburg 5:54 p. m., Richmond 6:50 p. m., Norfolk 8:05 p. m., Baltimore 12:35 a. m., Philadelphia 3:45 a. m., New York 6:30 a. m., Boston 7:30 p. m.

DAILY No. 46—Passenger—Due Magnolia 7:15 P. M. nolia 8:25 p. m., Warsaw 9:10 p. m., Goldsboro 10:10 p. m., Wilson 11:08 p. m., (Tarboro 6:45 a. m., Rocky Mount 11:57 p. m., Weldon 1:44 a. m., Norfolk 10:30 a. m., Petersburg 3:24 a. m., Richmond 4:30 a. m., Washington 7:41 a. m., Baltimore 9:05 a. m., Philadelphia 11:25 a. m., New York 2:03 p. m., Boston 3:00 p. m.

DAILY No. 45—Passenger—Due Jacksonville 5:53 p. m., New Bern 5:20 p. m.

SOUTHBOUND.

DAILY No. 45—Passenger—Due Lake Waccamaw 5:00 p. m., Chadbourn 5:40 p. m., Marion 6:43 p. m., Florence 7:35 p. m., Sumter 8:43 p. m., Columbia 10:05 p. m., Charleston 11:25 p. m., Augusta 12:30 a. m., Macon 11:30 a. m., Atlanta 12:15 p